

Daily Tobacco Leaf-Chronicle.

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CLARKSVILLE, TENN., TUESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 11, 1892.

FIFTEEN CENTS A WEEK

A LARGE LOT OF Men's \$2 and \$3 Shoes

Just received. Call and see them. These Shoes will wear just as well as shoes that cost more money, but are not quite as fine. If you need anything at above prices we have the best we could find in the market.

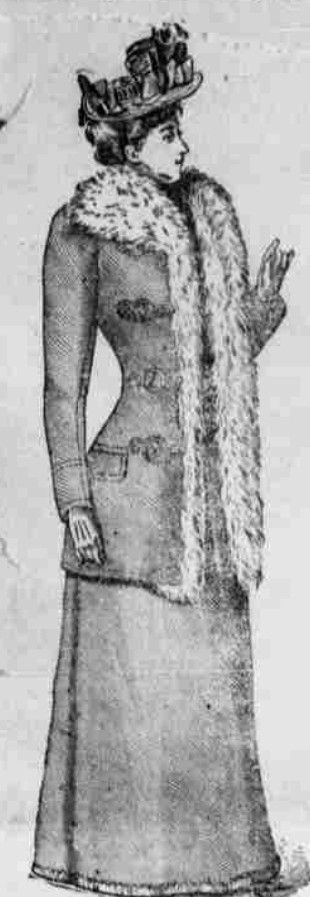
EVERY - PAIR - WARRANTED.

We also have the finer grades in Men's Footwear. It is time for you to begin to look around for

WINTER - UNDERWEAR

We have the largest stock in the city. We are agents for HALROIDS'S UNDERWEAR. None better. Respectfully,

DALY, PEARCE & GREEN



MILLINERY

CLOAKS.

We are prepared to show our lady friends the largest and most stylish line of

Millinery & Cloaks

Ever brought to this city. DRESS TRIMMINGS, KID GLOVES, CORSETS, LACES & other novelties all

At Reasonable Prices.

Respectfully,

MRS. HODGSON & MAGUIRE.

Oct 7, dw, 2m

R. W. ROACH

95 Franklin Street,

HAS JUST RECEIVED

New Dress Goods,
New Table Linens,
Towels, Napkins, Etc.
HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR.

Also Thompson's Glove-Fitting Corsets, Jouvin's celebrated Genuine French Kid Gloves, which we will sell very cheap. Call and see them.

R. W. ROACH,

95 FRANKLIN STREET, Clarksville, Tennessee.

Fred. L. Smith & Sons,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in—

DOORS, BLINDS, SASH,

Flooring, Window Frames, etc.

Nos. 607, 609 & 611 Franklin St. near University Ave.

CLARKSVILLE. - TENN.

BRICK! BRICK! BRICK!

For Sale, at the Settle Brickyard, in any quantity desired, BUILDING BRICK, PAVEMENT BRICK, PRESSED BRICK

for fronts, etc. Orders by the car load will receive prompt attention. Orders left at the office of W. A. Settle, over Farmers & Merchants National Bank, will be attended to. aug8, dsw3m



JOHN RICK

The Boot and Shoe Maker,

40 YEARS IN CLARKSVILLE.

I have just received a large stock of the very best French Imported Calf Skins, also the Best Sole Leather and other materials of the best quality, and will make FIRST-CLASS: BOOTS: AND: SHOES: at reduced prices. A good fit and all work guaranteed. Repairing neatly done at reduced prices. Would like for my customers and friends to call and see me at No. 135 Franklin street. sep21, dw, 2m

DARING BOY'S CAREER

How Ernest E. Maynard, a Fourteen-Year-Old Boy,

Won His Way to the Front on Stormy Seas—He Was Born in Clarksville.

The following story, which has for its central figure a native of Clarksville, is clipped from a recent issue of the Dallas (Texas) Daily News. The Ernest Maynard mentioned was born, from the most reliable information at hand, in the old Southern Hotel, now the People's Warehouse. His father was route agent for the Southern Express Company with headquarters here. He and his wife were popular here and will be remembered by many citizens. In fact some will recall their little son, Ernest. The story runs as follows and reads like romance:

"The career of Capt. Edward Ernest Maynard is one of thrilling interest. It probably has no parallel. It challenges the whole field of romance, where it is exceedingly doubtful if his prototype can be found. His adventures are worthy to be written by the most brilliant pen, and would fill a volume of thrilling interest from beginning to end. The young heroes of this day's fiction, whose adventures fill long volumes, are hardly worthy to be his shadows. At the age of 14, the age at which most boys' ambition is to excel at base ball, top spinning and marbles, Ernest was planning his future, in which his fancy pictured swift sailing ships with the ocean for a background. His mother, Mrs. M. A. Maynard, of Dallas, being a widow with four children to support, of whom he was the oldest, his proud spirit was galled with the idea of leaning upon her for his support. One day while she was away from home on a visit to friends in Corsicana he put his plans of going to sea into execution. He bid good-bye to his little brothers and sister, in June, 1884, and with a letter of introduction to whomsoever it might concern from Col. W. H. Sinclair, of Galveston, he turned his back upon his Galveston home to seek his fortune upon the sea. He went first to New Orleans and from there to Chicago, where he was forced to stop, his small supply of money being exhausted. He found work in Chicago, where he remained just long enough to earn enough money to take him to New York, where he found one of his mother's brothers, H. P. Kirkham. To his uncle he confided his plans for becoming a sailor, which were received by that gentleman with approval. His uncle secured him a berth on board a vessel bound for Africa, the captain of it promising to keep a 'watchful eye' on the lad. The ship made the voyage without any striking incidents, and returned Ernest in New York, a year older and several years wiser. A year on the decks of a ship had not in the least abated his zeal for the sailor's life, and he was soon on board the Conqueror, a ship bound for Europe. He left the Conqueror at Sydney, N. S. W., and went to Newcastle, where he joined the ship T. L. Swann, bound for Hong Kong, China. There were no happenings of importance until the vessel arrived in the neighborhood of the Caroline Islands, where she was overtaken by a terrible storm and driven upon the reefs, going down but a short distance from the shore of the islands. The officers and crew managed to land without the loss of a single life. They were just beginning to congratulate themselves on their fortunate escape from the lost ship, when to their dismay the shore about them began to swarm with black savages, who closed in on their human prey with wild yells, brandishing their crude implements of warfare in the most menacing manner possible. The terrified sailors offered no resistance and made an unconditional surrender. The black savages did not prove to be the bloodthirsty creatures that the shipwrecked sailors had supposed. Instead of being roasted at the stake and sliced up for steak or boiled in pots and made into soup, they were treated very kindly, considering the uncivilized state of the savages. The captives were distributed among the tribe, each one being placed in a family, where he received about as good treatment as any of the household.

"Ernest's fine appearance so won the good will of the chief or king, that he was given a place in the royal household. He made a study to please and succeeded so well that he was treated like a crown prince with an ancient pedigree. The king had a young daughter in whose company Ernest was much thrown. After he had learned enough of the customs to understand the young princess and make her understand him, he—reasoning from a subsequent event—began to grow senti-

mental. With the young couple time flew by on the wings of the dove, and hardly before he knew it Ernest was the son-in-law of a king. The king was almost as well pleased with his son-in-law as his daughter was with her husband.

"As no vessels ever stopped at the island the captives had no hope of ever seeing civilization again. It is 800 miles from the island to Honolulu, and as the sailors had nothing but the boat taken from the lost ship, and the unwieldy boats of their captors, an attempt to escape seemed the height of folly. They tried to accept the situation philosophically, and to adapt themselves to the circumstances. The natives lived by hunting and fishing, and the sailors proceeded to change their calling, some of them becoming fishermen, while others applied themselves to the capture of game.

"The style of dress in vogue on the island was very foreign to what the sailors were used to at home. The natives were like a partially bald head, in that they were covered only in spots. A good description of their toilet can be found in Mark Twain. The captives were required to conform to the prevailing style and forced to discard their civilized clothes.

"When they had been upon the island about seven months the king's son-in-law submitted to his friends a bold plan to escape by taking boats and crossing the 800 miles of sea to Honolulu. It was a plan that took a bold man to conceive and a bold man to carry out. Nerved by their unhappy situation, the sailors agreed to the proposition. As soon as an opportunity presented itself they took what boats they needed, filled them with provisions and started for Honolulu. After days of toil and suffering they reached Honolulu, where they were provided with clothes and sent to the United States. They arrived in San Francisco Nov. 29, 1889, without any money. Young Maynard's mother being notified of his arrival and condition, sent him money, which he refused to accept, saying it was not her duty to support him, but his duty to support her.

"The young rover went to New York and shipped as quartermaster on the steamship Aquan, which ran on the Central American and West Indian line, trading between New York and Jamaica. In March, 1891, the vessel was shipwrecked on a rock called by sailors the 'Snorer.' The situation was appalling. It was a long distance to the nearest port, and he realized that if succor did not reach them soon there would not remain the faintest shadow of a hope. The vessel was full of passengers, whose lives it was the duty of the officers of the vessel to save if possible. Ernest and the captain took a boat and put out to sea, with the helpless passengers bidding them Godspeed. A kind of fate guided the boat containing the two brave men safely to a port, where they secured a steamer and a schooner. The two vessels arrived in time to save the passengers. The captain and Ernest went aboard the wrecked vessel and when they returned to deck the other ships had sailed away, leaving them to their fate. The only means of escape left them was the boat. In it they again challenged fate and arrived safe at Honduras, 300 miles away. There they met a sister ship of the Aquan and returned with it to New York.

"A short while after he arrived in New York Ernest went before the marine board of that city and passed the examination of first officer. Soon after standing the examination he was appointed second officer of the steamship New York of the Morgan line. He made his next voyage on the El Dorado, which was shipwrecked near Bahamas. He then shipped on the Excelsior of the Morgan line. This ship ran from New York to New Orleans. He next went as captain of the Gussie of the same line to Central America. The Gussie being laid up for repairs he went as captain of the William J. Hughes of the same line. On July 19, 1892, he successfully passed an examination for captain and joined the Alamo as second officer. The Alamo runs between New York and Galveston.

"A TALK WITH HIS MOTHER. "This morning a News reporter called at the Woman's Home and saw Mrs. M. A. Maynard, the mother of Ernest Maynard. Mrs. Maynard is the matron of the home. When asked if she was the mother of Ernest Maynard she said with a look of happy, motherly pride, 'He is my eldest child.' "When the reporter told her his mission she replied: "I do not wish to talk about myself, but I am quite willing to talk about my son."

"What is his full name, Mrs. Maynard?"

"Edward Ernest Maynard. He was named after his uncle, Edward

Kirkham, of Tuscaloosa, Ala."

"When and where was he born?"

"He was born in Clarksville, Tenn., Jan. 26, 1870."

"When did you leave Tennessee?"

"We moved from Clarksville to Galveston in 1883, and Ernest left there in 1884."

"Did he show any love for water and sailing when small?"

"Mrs. Maynard smiled and said: 'Yes, he did. When he was very small he sailed boats in a tub. I did not dream that he was cultivating a love for sailing that would finally lead him to sea, else I would have stopped him.'"

"Did he exhibit any other peculiar traits?"

"None that I remember now. He was always full of fun and life and mischief, but was very obedient."

"Did he always give you an account of his adventures?"

"Yes, he always mentions them, but never gives me a detailed account. He is not fond of letter writing."

"How long has it been since you have seen him?"

"I have never seen him since he left home eight years ago. He has never been in Texas since he went away. If the Alamo arrived at Galveston day before yesterday he will be in Texas for the first time since he started out to be a sailor."

"Do you expect him up to Dallas?"

"If he has time to spare he will come, but I fear they will not let him off."

"Mrs. Maynard showed the reporter a photograph of her son taken two years ago. He has a round full face, a prominent nose and a firm looking chin. His mother says he has dark blue eyes, rather dark skin and dark brown hair. She could not say about his size, as he was only fourteen when he left home. Mr. A. E. Hall, who met him in New York about two years ago, says he is over medium height, has broad shoulders and looks like an athlete."

"Mrs. Maynard has three children besides Ernest, George and Jesse, who are off at school, and Theresa who is with her mother. Theresa is sixteen years old, rather small for her age, pretty and shy."

"Mrs. Maynard has a pleasant face, is courteous, highly intelligent and appears to be thoroughly educated. She was born in the island of Bermuda."

"Ernest's father was born in Massachusetts and died in Clarksville about eleven years ago. Mr. Jeff House, who knew the family in Clarksville, said they were held in high esteem."

"Ernest is the grand son of a sailor. He is a nephew of Henry P. Kirkham, of New York, who is in the shipping business. He is also the nephew of Capt. Kirkham, harbor master of the Windward Islands, and captain of the port of Barbadoes. He is the great-grandson of William Kirkham, who belonged to the royal navy. He is related to John Till, of the East India service."

"E. B. Stahlman, the commissioner of the Southern Steamship and Railroad Association, offered Ernest assistance in his profession, but he refused it, saying it was the duty of every young man to make his own way in the world and not depend on the friends of his parents."

"At the age of twenty-two, when most young men are trying to convert the fuz on their upper lip into real hair, endeavoring to make mashes, and doing nothing, Ernest Maynard is a man with a history. Among strangers without money he has succeeded where experienced men have failed."

A Cure for Cholera.

There is no use of any one suffering with cholera when Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy can be procured. It will give relief in a few minutes and cure in a short time. I have tried it and know—W. H. Clinton, Helmetta, N. J. The epidemic at Helmetta was at first believed to be cholera, but subsequent investigation proved it to be a violent form of dysentery, almost as dangerous as cholera. This remedy is used there with great success. For sale by Owen & Moore, Druggists.

The Date Changed.

Judge Turney has notified the Democratic Executive Committee that he cannot be here October 20, consequently the date of this speaking has been postponed. Judge Turney says he will come here Tuesday, October 18, and that he will speak at Louise on that day. The speaking therefore has been changed to this date, and should be remembered by all who want to hear Tennessee's next governor speak. Remember the date, Tuesday October 18.

Would you ride on a railroad that uses no danger signals? That ought to be a signal of danger. The safest cure Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. For sale by Tudhope Drug Co.

A POPULAR NOVELIST.

Augusta Larned Is Also Familiar with All Forms of Newspaper Work.

[Special Correspondence.]

New York, Oct. 6.—Miss Augusta Larned is of English ancestry on both sides, one of her forefathers being one of the first settlers in Charlestown, Mass. She spent her early childhood on her native farm, at Rutland, Jefferson county, N. Y., where the free range of wood and field fostered the intimate love and knowledge of country life, which she has interwoven so charmingly in her rural sketches. This ardent love of nature has made her both poet and essayist.

Her earliest school life was spent at the Potsdam academy, followed by a course of training at the celebrated Spingler institute when it was under the control of the Rev. Dr. Abbott. At the early age of eighteen she graduated from this institution and went to Alabama, where she taught for two seasons. Afterward she was connected with a school in Washington. While living there she met the Rev. Rufus Daves, a Swedenborgian clergyman, who first urged her to write—in the form of books for children.

It was several years after this that she embraced literature as a profession, and it was with the encouragement of Oliver Johnson, the editor of The Independent, that she gained a recognized foothold on that paper and made her first pecuniary success. During three or four years she contributed many stories to this standard journal, the background of them being usually sketched in from her recollections of her country life. Of these stories from The Independent and other sources six volumes have been published.

In 1870 Miss Larned became the editor of The Revolution, a woman's rights paper established by Susan B. Anthony, and at the time Miss Larned joined it in the hands of Mrs. Laura C. Ballard. After eight months' hard toil on that paper she was forced by ill health to resign. She was then engaged in general newspaper work, contributing to Harper's Magazine, Bazar, Christian Union, The Golden Age, Hearth and Home, Independent, Liberal Christian and others.

She also published a volume of sketches entitled "Talks with Girls," and a book on Grecian mythology called "Old Tales Retold," both of which extended into several editions. Her poems enriched The Evening Post, Christian Register, Appleton's Journal, The Atlantic, St. Nicholas and Scribner's. In 1870 her work on Norse mythology was published. It was called "The Norse Grandmother; or, Tales from the Elder Edda." Her closest newspaper connection has been with The Christian Register, of Boston, for which she has written letters, stories, sketches and editorials. In 1885 she began a series of sketches in The Evening Post called "Village Photographs." These are in book form now, as are also another series called "The Roundabout Road."

In these Miss Larned embodies finished pictures from memory's walls—glowing, mellow, restful. Her deep love of nature transmutes all ordinary scenes into things of beauty and joys forever, and her sketches of human nature—its hills and valleys, its sloughs and burrows—show a perception marvelously clairvoyant and sympathetic. These volumes belong to the New England classics, and will hold a prominent and cherished place on home bookshelves.

Miss Larned went to Europe in 1887, where she spent six months in Italy, and divided the other half of her year between Germany, France, Switzerland and England. During her absence she wrote more than fifty newspaper letters, all charmingly descriptive and refreshing. Since then she has been engaged chiefly in editorial work, correspondence and story writing.

Miss Larned has filled with conspicuous ability and aptitude all departments of journalistic work, except, of course, that of reporting, which line is totally ungenial to her. She has spent nearly half of her life in New York city, where at one time she had an established home. About five months of every year she passes in her beloved New England.

For years she has been deeply interested in the progress of woman and liberal religious ideas. Her father was one of the early abolitionists, and she cordially shared his dislike of slavery. She has honored literature in many ways. Her themes are always elevated and touched with the enthusiasm and earnestness of a reverent nature. She has genius, learning, poetry, pathos and humor. Her presence is exceedingly gracious and gentle.

MEL B. COLQUHITT.

The Temporary Widowers.

American wives might recommend their spouses to copy the Viennese husbands, who are compelled to stay at home during the holiday season, when wife or children are seeking sea or country air. Instead of grumbling at a comfortable home without its mistress, the Viennese benedict has formed a "Society of Temporary Widowers," whose members meet weekly at a special club to dine, smoke, play cards, enjoy music and pass a cheerful evening.

THE RECORD OF DEATH.

Mrs. W. J. Ely Passes Away at Kirkwood, Mo.

The Remains Will Reach Here Tomorrow Morning and Will be Interred in Greenwood.

Mrs. W. J. Ely, a notice of whose illness appeared in the LEAF CHRONICLE yesterday, died at Kirkwood, Mo., last night at 8:30 o'clock.

This announcement will cause general regret throughout the city. Mrs. Ely was popular in religious and social circles, and as a consequence her friends are numerous. They will deplore her death because it removes from the walks of life a lady whom they loved and admired for her many feminine virtues. Her maiden name was Miss Johnnie Brown, and she was a daughter of Mrs. Wm. Ely, a most estimable lady, who is well known to the people of Clarksville. Miss Johnnie Brown was born in Kentucky in 1845, consequently she was in her forty-seventh year at the time of her death. She was married to W. J. Ely in 1869, and as a result of their union one child, Miss Edith, has been reared to the threshold of lovely womanhood.

The friends of the husband and daughter who have been so sorely bereaved will deeply sympathize with them in their deep hour of grief.

The remains will reach here tomorrow morning at 7:20 o'clock from St. Louis. The funeral will be conducted at the Baptist church, of which the deceased was a devoted member, at three o'clock tomorrow evening. Rev. A. U. Boone, her pastor, officiating. The remains will be laid at rest in Greenwood.

Mrs. Martha Ann McGuire, aged 62 years, died at her home in Trenton, Ky., yesterday evening. The burial will take place this evening in Trenton cemetery. She was the widow of Thos. McGuire, whose death occurred last month. Mrs. McGuire was for many years a resident of this city and was the sister of the Jackson brothers here. Verily, a most excellent woman has gone to her reward.

HERE'S A FORCE BILL.

The Kolbites in Alabama Show Their Hands.

Democratic Officials Arrested by Deputy Marshals on Trumped Up Charges at Montgomery.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., Oct. 11.—A sensation was created here yesterday by the publication in an afternoon paper of the arrest of Probate Judge Sid T. Frank and Circuit Court Clerk Alex H. Pickett, of Bullock county, by United States Deputy Marshals Haden and Jackson, on a warrant charging them with violations of the Federal election laws in the appointment of managers for the November election.

When asked concerning the arrests, Marshal Walker declined to be interviewed, but called attention to a Federal statute which makes it a criminal offense for any State officer to fail to perform any duty "required of him by the United States or of any State or Territory thereof," in any election in which a delegate or representative in Congress is voted for. The State law alleged to have been violated in this instance is section 325, which requires the Probate Judge, Clerk and Sheriff to appoint representatives of different political parties as managers at State and Federal elections.

The affidavits are said to have been sworn out by the Kolb men, who had filed a list of names with the Probate Judge, with the request that he appoint one as a manager at each beat or voting precinct in the county in the November elections, which list the Judge is said to have ignored.

A lawyer of prominence in this city said that the statute under which these arrests were made was not intended to cover this case and argued that therefore the arrests were illegal and the prisoners would be discharged when the cases were called for trial.

Too Much of a Risk.

It is not unusual for colds contracted in the fall to hang on all winter. In such cases catarrh or chronic bronchitis are almost sure to result. A fifty cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure any cold. Can you afford to risk so much for so small an amount? This remedy is intended especially for colds and croup, and can always be depended upon. For sale by Owen & Moore, Druggists.



AUGUSTA LARNED.